St. Andrew's

Scotch Presbyterian Church

Dedication + Service

FRIDAY, April 10th 1896

Order of Service

Praise — PSALM C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, his praise forthtell
Come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Prayer REV. W. P. MCLAUGHLIN D.D.
Methodist Episcopal Church.

Old Testament Lesson — I Chron. XXIX, 1-25
REV. B.A. PONS.
Waldesian Church.

Te Deum

We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship Thee: the Father everlasting.

To Thee all angels cry aloud: the heavens, and all the powers therein.

To Thee cherubim and seraphim: continually do cry.

Holy, holy, holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty: of Thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles: praise Thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets: praise Thee.

The noble army of martyrs: praise Thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee;

The Father: of an infinite majesty;

Thine honourable, true: and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.

Thou art the King of glory: O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son: of the Father.

When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man: Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death: Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.

We believe that Thou shalt come: to be our Judge.

We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants: whom Thou has redeemed with Thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with Thy saints: in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save Thy people: and bless Thine heritage.

Govern them: and lift them up for ever.

Day by day: we magnify Thee.

And we worship Thy name: ever world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in Thee.

O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

New Testament Lesson — Revelation XXI

REV. E. W. BUSSMANN.

Praise — HYMN 517.

CHRIST is made the sure Foundation
And the precious Corner-stone;
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,

Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

To this temple, where we call Thee
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day!
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy people as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls for aye.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter, in Thy glory,
With thy blessed ones to reign.

Laud and honour to the Father!
Laud and honour to the Son!
Laud and honour to the Spirit!
Ever Three and ever One,
One in grace, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run! Amen.

Prayer of Dedication

REV. J. W. FLEMING B. D.

Anthem — "*Lift up your heads*" Handel.

Prayer - ending with Lord's Prayer

REV. PELHAM OGLE M.A.
St. John's Anglican Church.

Sermon — Rev. J. W. Fleming B.D.

Praise — Hymn 516.

Be with us, gracious Lord, to-day!
This house we dedicate to Thee:
Oh, hear Thy servants as they pray,
And let Thine ear attentive be.

Within these walls let holy peace,
Let love and truth be always found;
May burdened hearts find sweet release,
And souls with richest grace be crowned

May here be heard the suppliant's sigh,
The weary enter into rest;
Here may the contrite to Thee cry,
And waiting souls be richly blest.

Here, when the Gospel sound is heard,
And here proclaimed the saving Name,
May hearts be quickened, moved,
and stirred,
And souls be kindled into flame.

Here may the dead be made to live,
The dumb to sing, the deaf to hear;
And do Thou to the humble give
Pardon and peace instead of fear.

Make this, O Lord, Thine own abode;
Thy presence in these courts be given;

Y Be This, indeed, "the house of God,"
And this in truth the "gate of heaven."
Amen.

Prayer -

REV. M. P. FERGUSON M.A.

Chascomús.

Praise - Hymn 15.

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led,

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

Oh! spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore,
And Thou shalt be our chosen God
And portion evermore. Amen.

Benediction — Rev. James Smith D.D.